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OXFORD DEMOCRAT,

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George W. Miller,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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COMMUNICATIONS AND LETTERS on business must be Post-Paid to insure attention.

Book and Job Printing Executed with neatness and despatch.

POPULAR TALES.

OLD PELL,

The Ventriloquist.

My friend and chum, TIM JOCKLYN possessed to an astonishing degree the singular power of ventriloquism. We had entered college together—I was his room-mate—and many were the times that my friend, while we were sitting together on an evening, after all had retired to rest, had given me proofs of this astonishing faculty, by filling the garret with the screams of turkeys, the squealing of pigs, and with different imitations of the human voice, which he would convey away to some remote distance, and then gradually bring it nearer and nearer, until it reached the place where we were sitting. It was not known to any of the students except myself, that Tim possessed this power, and he exercised it only on a few occasions while at college, and in one instance, made it subservient to the accomplishment of at least his own good, and thwarted the purposes of villainy.

Tim was humorous, yet a frank and noble-minded fellow—an excellent scholar and much beloved by his classmates. There was a fellow in the Sophomore class of the name of David Benson, the son of a wealthy land-holder, who possessed little talent, but had that superficial and insolent contemptuous bearing towards all the students, whose circumstances were inferior in wealth to his, that rendered him deservedly unpopular among the class—yet notwithstanding, as he was the son of Maj. Benson, who was an aristocrat of the old school, and who was desirous that his son should be placed in the highest rank of academic honors, the tutors, (as a duty, or rather in interest, bound) made much of David and did not scruple to exercise a leniency and forbearance towards him, which they did not extend to others; and although dozens of the farmer's sons, among whom was my friend Tim, out-stopped him in study, and the attainment of science, still there was evidently a desire on the part of the tutors to put him ahead, and to prophecy that he was destined to become the greatest scholar of them all. This misplaced favoritism, added to the insolent and consequential demeanor of Benson, procured for him the unanimous dislike of all the inmates of the school, and many were the pranks that were played off upon him. David affected a sentimentality and romance, which was in him perfectly ridiculous—and would sometimes perpetrate doggerel, which he submitted to the criticisms of the tutors and sometimes to the students, deficient in meaning or measure, except where he had stolen entire stanzas from Byron's 'Hours of Idleness,' which never failed to gain him the sneers of the school in the same proportion as his verses were commended by the teachers. On one occasion he appeared at the adjoining village, with a copy of his latest effort tacked to the skirt of his coat, which some mischievous student had pinned there during school hours and before Benson's departure.

During a summer vacation, a ball was given at the neighbouring village, and Benson and Tim among other students who remained during the vacation, were invited to attend. Among the young ladies in attendance, at the ball, was Eliza Ayers, a beautiful girl of eighteen, whom report said was a great heiress. She was an orphan and under the guardianship of her uncle, a miserly old fellow, whose tyrannies though often extended over his household, had as yet been withheld from his ward. Benson was here introduced to Miss Ayers, and exercised the whole of his powers, to render himself agreeable to her. Tim was also introduced—and before the evening drew to a close it was easy to discover that the intelligent and beautiful girl had drawn in her own mind the difference between the two young men. She seemed annoyed at the rapid tomfooleries of Benson, while she listened with respectful attention and with a smile to the conversation of Tim. The amusement broke up for the evening. Tim was standing by Miss Ayers, who after some remarks as to the happy manner in which the evening had passed away concluded by inviting Tim to call upon her at her Uncle's. Before she had finished this sentence, Benson came up, but politeness offered her no alternative but to offer the same invitation to him. He was about to offer to accompany her home, but Tim had been too quick for him there—Tim accompanied the lady home, and Benson returned mortified to his room. He however formed the determination of visiting Miss Ayers, feeling the full assurance that Tim would come off second best, when it became known that Tim was but the son of a farmer in moderate circumstances, while he was the son of Major Benson, with a fortune at his command. He accordingly often called on Miss Ayers, and her uncle, for reasons which will hereafter be explained, encouraged his visits, and exerted himself in his behalf as a tutor to his niece. Benson was fairly in love, and as many lovers do, he assumed a virtuous

and amiability of deportment, which was but ill-feigned, and his real character would often appear in spite of himself. Tim also had availed himself of Eliza's invitation and often visited her. A mutual attachment was the consequence, which soon ripened into an affection between the two—an exchange of vows and a promise of her hand was won from Eliza. Benson under the encouragement of her uncle still continued his suit, proposed, and was rejected. He now grew amazingly melancholy, or at least affected to be so; and would wander in this mood to the banks of the river, and gaze upon the stream, probably contemplating an acquaintance with suicide—and giving his body to the fishes for dissection. But Benson was not such a fool as that either. His disappointment became known at the college, and numerous were the gibes and taunts the poor fellow got from those whom he had so insolently dominated. This, of course, did not tend to add much to the amiability of his temper—and on one occasion, he showed his magnanimity and courage by knocking down a bright-eyed lad, some five or six years his junior for saying—that a fellow who had been in the habit of taking airs on himself, had found Ayers that could not be so easily taken. Tim who stood by, saw this exhibition of Benson's courage, and in return gave him a blow under the left ear, which sent him reeling to the floor. At this the whole school shouted, and Tim was ever after hailed by the youngsters, as a protector against the tyrannies of Benson.

But Tim himself, was not entirely at ease on the score of Miss Ayers. The old uncle had frowned upon him, as he entered the house, and had given him sundry hints that Eliza was not for him; while at the same time he had attempted to lay his commands upon Eliza respecting her acceptance of Benson. This uncle's name was Pell. He had been made the sole executor of the will of Eliza's father, himself having the profits of the large estate of the deceased gentleman, after supporting and educating the daughter, during her minority, or until she should marry. An item in the will was to this effect—that if Eliza married a person of moderate fortune, the whole estate amounting to sixty thousand dollars was to become hers, on her marriage day or when she became of age—but if her husband was himself heir to thirty thousand dollars half of the estate became the property of the uncle—which sufficiently explains the anxiety on the part of Mr. Pell, that Eliza should marry Benson, as he would thereby become possessed of a snug little property.

Tim visited Eliza one evening and found her in tears. On his inquiring the cause, she informed him that Benson had that day repeated his suit and had again been rejected—that on learning it, her uncle had come in and upbraided her, and threatened that if she did not accept Benson, to dispossess her of her property, alleging that he possessed the means of doing so, as nobody had ever read the will of her father except himself—that the subscribing witness did not know the contents—that probate had never been taken of it—and that it was in his power to insert therein a clause requiring that if she married, it must be with the consent of him, as her guardian and the executor of the will—and then if she married Tim it would be without his consent, and she would thereby become disinherited forever.

Can't you get possession of the will? enquired Tim of Eliza.

I should think it impossible, as my uncle keeps it well secured in an iron safe.

I'll manage it my dear, replied Tim, and will get the will from the old tyrant, or I'm no conjurer. You have told me, I think, that your uncle was very superstitious?

He is, said Eliza. He imagines often that he hears the voices of Mr. Jones, and others of his former tenants, who are now dead—and no wonder, for his oppressions where the ruin of those poor men.

In what part of the house does your uncle lodge? enquired Tim.

On the first floor of the wing at the extremity of the building, she replied.

Tim bade her good evening, and then went to consult Mr. Fletcher his attorney. After some time spent in the consultation, Tim departed, and was winding his way in a brown study towards his boarding house, when he was accosted by Peter, the black servant of Pell, with,

Fine evening, Massa Jocklyn, I want to 'peak to you.

Tim stopped, and turned round to the negro. He was a stout humorous looking fellow, somewhat aged, and approached Tim very respectfully. He had been brought up by Eliza's father and was a favorite domestic of that gentleman in his life time. Peter commenced—

Look here, Massa Jocklyn; you not know what been goin' on at Massa Pell's since I let you out de gate dis evenin'. Dat feller Benson he come agin to see Massa, and she scamper off to her room, and shet herself up, and den Benson went awny. Pretty soon Massa Pell, (he waked old chap Massa Jocklyn) come and call young Missus out and tell her she must marry and Benson in a moment he turn her out door.

Young Missus cry, and take on so dat I couldn't stand it, and so I fell a blubbering too—cawo, you see, she my old Massa's darter, and I carry her in my arms when she little picanniny. Dat old Massa Pell very cruel, Massa Jocklyn, and he say she hab no property if she not marry Benson.

Now, Massa Jocklyn, what to be done? Can't you lick dat Benson? Besure you can, Peter was here interrupted by Tim, who finding from the tone of the negro's conversation, that he did not like his present master overmuch, and would therefore be of service to him in furthering the plan he was about to propose, asked him where he slept?

In little room in de wing, close by Massa Pell's bed room. He make me sleep dere—cause he afraid—and sometime he talk in de sleep and say he see ghost; and den he call me in de room, and make me sit up all night wid candle.

Tim here informed the negro of the circumstances relating to the will—that he was anxious to obtain possession of it for the purpose of having it proved and recorded, and then it would be out of old Pell's power to injure his young mistress. Tim, I have said before, was a ventriloquist. He explained this to Peter—and they together formed the project of frightening old Pell out of the possession of the will. It was arranged that Tim should come to the negro's room at about twelve o'clock that night—and their preconcerted management when there, is now about to appear.

It was five minutes of twelve o'clock. That night was dark and the wind howled over the top of the trees, and creaked the shutters of the mansion. Old Pell had retired to his room, had undressed himself, put off his nightcap, and was busy in mind respecting the thirty thousand dollars he was to obtain if Eliza married Benson.

He went to the iron safe, and took out the will, read it over, and thus soliloquized:—'The jade must be compelled to submit—or she gets no property. Here is a blank in the will sufficiently large to insert what is necessary—and as I drew it originally, it will be the same hand-writing—and never be detected. So I'll just insert here, where is says Eliza is to become possessed of her property on her marriage day—provided she marries with the consent of Samuel Pell, whom I have constituted a guardian and sole executor of this my last will and testament.'

Peter's room was adjoining that of Pell—there was a glass window in the door between them, and there was one who had been an attentive observer and listener to the conduct and soliloquy of Pell. The old scamp had dipped his pen in the inkstand, smoothed out the folded parchment, and crooked his elbow to write—when—

'Forgery!' cried a deep-toned, hollow, and supernatural voice at his elbow. 'Forgery!' reiterated the same voice in another part. 'Forgery!' was slowly pronounced, and its tone gradually sunk in the earth beneath the floor.

Old Pell suddenly dropped the pen, and shrunk back pale and trembling with horror and fright depicted on his countenance. Having a little recovered from his astonishment, he looked around his apartment and under the bed. Nothing was to be seen. He listened. Nothing was to be heard but the snoring of Peter in the adjoining room. He began to think it an illusion—was fast recovering his courage—and was about to take up the will again, when as soon as he had placed his hand upon it—

'Forgery!' again cried the voice in a tone of thunder. Pell drew away his hand as if it had received an electric shock, and leaving the will on the centre table, ran into Peter's room, and awakened him.

What's de trouble, Massa Pell? asked the negro.

Get up, said Pell shaking with fright, and come into my room. Peter went in accordingly. Pell continued—

Did you hear nothing, Peter?

No Massa—what you hear dat scare you so?

No matter, I want you to stay with me, and keep a candle burning. I'll go to bed.

Pell accordingly prepared to turn in, but he bethought himself that it would be best to put the will into the safe before he retired. He advanced to the table for that purpose, and was in the act of taking up the parchment, when the same unearthly voice exclaimed—

Let the will alone, old Pell!

He started back with so much force as to upset Peter, who, falling against the table, upset that also—the candle on the table became upset and extinguished, and all was total darkness.

What in time all you, massa? asked Peter—what scare you dis time?

Didn't you hear a voice, Peter?

No, massa—I hear nothing.

During the darkness and confusion Tim slipped into Pell's room, and with a phosphoric preparation, wrote on the wall, the ominous word—'Forgery!' in large gleaming characters, picked up the will, and made his exit back into Peter's room. If any thing could have added to the consternation of the already horror-struck Pell, it was beholding that terrible word, blazing and twinkling on the opposite wall. He swooned away with fright. Peter raised his master on a chair, threw some water in his face, and relighted the candle. Pell soon recovered, and was about hastening to bed, after inquiring of Peter if he saw nothing on the wall, to which the negro replied that he saw 'noting but Massa's clock hanging dere' and charging Peter to stay with a lighted candle in the room all night, he parted his curtains, preparatory to a leap into bed.

Don't come in here, you old sinner! shrieked the same voice, issuing from the bedclothes, but Pell had already thrown himself upon the bed where he swooned again.

Peter threw some water in his face, and Pell again revived; but he was so exhausted with his numerous frights, that he was fast sinking into a sleep when the same voice, in a singing strain, exclaimed—

Good night, good night, old Sammy Pell!

And recollect 'twill be as well as you tell me that tonight of this night's scene you tell me!

Tim now made his escape from Peter's room, and went home. The next morning he called on Mr. Fletcher, and after due consultation with that gentleman, the subscribing witness to the will, a Mr. Sampson, was found, and before night, the will was duly proved and put on record.

'Do you intend to keep the will?' asked Fletcher. 'No,' replied Tim. 'I intend to return it. There is no fear of forgery now, since it has been proved and recorded.'

Fletcher laughed. Tim had of course, confidentially communicated to him all the particulars as to the manner in which the will had been obtained. Fletcher replied that Tim would make an excellent lawyer.

Pell rose the next morning after his nocturnal scene, pale, and troubled in mind. Peter, in answer to his numerous inquiries, stoutly contended that he had neither seen nor heard any thing the night before, except the accident of upsetting the table and extinguishing of the candle.

It's very strange, said Pell.

On looking for the will, he found that it was gone! and he no longer doubted that it was the apparition of the deceased testator, who had visited him the night before, as he was in the act of mutilating the instrument by forgery, and had spirited it away in a miraculous manner. He kept his room most of the day, gloomy and moody; and recollecting the apparition's parting warning, he was silent on the subject of the last night's scene. Night came on and he retired to rest.

He made Peter sleep in the same room, but allowed him to put out the light. Nothing occurred during the night to disturb his slumbers—but what was his astonishment in the morning on finding that Peter had left him and was snoring away most unmusically in his own room. If this little fact surprised him how much more was his consternation increased by finding the centre table upset, the candle lying on the floor, and the will also lying a few feet from the prostrate table, all in the same situation as they probably were, when in his fright he had overturned the table on the evening previous to the last!

Old Pell now cautiously approached the will, as it lay on the floor—first touching it with his cane, and then listening, but hearing no noise, he grew more bold, and at last grasped it up, and hurried it into the iron safe, locked it, and put the key into his pocket. He next went into Peter's room, and after awakening him, asked him what he meant by leaving him and going into his own room to sleep, when he had been charged to the contrary?

I no understand you, Massa Pell.

Why you black scoundrel! didn't I tell you to sleep in my room last night—and didn't I go to bed and leave you sitting there?

No, massa, replied the negro, 'how could you tell me dat, when you have been asleep yourself ever since night before last?'

Pell opened his mouth in wonder, and exclaimed 'what do you say, Peter? have I been asleep ever since night before last?'

Yes, you hab, answered Peter, and I found it impossible to wake you all day yesterday.

Pell scratched his head. The fright which he had endured, had in a measure affected his senses, and having but an indistinct recollection of the scene he had passed through, finding himself contradicted by Peter in every thing which he attempted to describe as having taken place, and, withal, not a little willing to believe that the horrors which he had suffered were imaginary, he finally settled down upon the conclusion that it was as Peter represented—he had been asleep thirty-six hours, and had been dreaming—and that was all. He now resolved, more firmly than ever not to be thwarted in his designs respecting Eliza, so he goes to the safe, takes out the will, and it being day time, he felt fearless. He sat down by the table, took up his pen—and after some trembling, finally inserted the clause therein, the purport of which the reader has already seen. He then went to Eliza, and informed her that she must be prepared to marry Benson within a month, hinting that it would be useless for her to protest against it, for if she persisted in marrying Tim, she would thereby forfeit all claim to her father's property. Eliza had seen Tim only a few hours before, and she had been told everything respecting the obtaining possession of the will, and of its being proved and recorded, and that henceforth it was out of her uncle's power to do as he had threatened. She therefore wore a cheerful countenance, when Pell made the above announcement, and said—

If I must marry so soon, uncle—as it is summer, I should prefer the wedding should be at my aunt Winthrop's in her beautiful mansion at Farmingdale Park. It will be so delightful to get married in such a beautiful retreat, and it is only eight miles distant, I'm sure our friends would be glad to accompany us.

Pell, who expected another shower of tears and complaints against his cruelty in compelling her to marry Benson, was overjoyed to find her so seemingly tractable on this point, and in the exuberance of his joy, promised her that the wedding should be at her Aunt's. It was therefore arranged that Eliza should go to Farmingdale Park, there to remain until the day of her nuptials. The arrangements were soon communicated by Pell to Benson, who was, of course, exceedingly elated at his coming prospects, and consequently put on an extra degree of supercilious behavior towards his classmates, and rubbed his hands and laughed when he saw Tim.

Let them laugh that win, thought Tim, but he said nothing.

Tim paid but one visit to Eliza and her aunt Winthrop at Farmingdale Park before the evening of the wedding. How well he played his card when there, by insinuating himself in the good graces of Mrs. Winthrop, and the result of the consultation had with the old lady and her niece, will be shown in the sequel of our tale. It is sufficient to say that Mrs. Winthrop liked Tim, and had always disliked Old Pell. Tim communicated his secret to me, and requested that I

would appear on that evening dressed as groomsman.

The day of the nuptials arrived. The elite of the country round, and of the College, were invited to Farmingdale Park. Benson procured a splendid hack to convey himself and his groomsman to the Park. Tim and myself were dressed in the extreme of fashion, and also procured a coach still more splendid, at which every body wondered, in which we wended our way to Mrs. Winthrop's, in advance of Benson and his party, consisting of Old Pell and his groomsman. Having thus taken the lead of the train, by the application of the whip to our horses, we found ourselves at the Park some twenty minutes before the rest of the party arrived.

On entering the parlor, we found Mrs. Winthrop, Eliza in her bridal dress, and her cousin, Mary Winthrop, as bridesmaid; and also Mr. Strong, the clergyman, to the latter of whom Mrs. Winthrop introduced Tim as the bridesgroom, and myself as his groomsman. It was arranged that as soon as the party arrived, and had properly assembled, that the bride and bridesmaid and Tim and myself should take our stations at the upper end of the parlor, when the clergyman should perform the ceremony.

The whole party arrived soon after, and were arranging themselves for their appearance in the parlor, with the bridesmaid Benson, on his arrival, asked Mrs. Winthrop for Eliza and was answered that she chose not to appear till the hour for the ceremony began, when she would enter the room from the wing adjoining the parlor, with her bridesmaid. In less than an hour, every thing was in readiness for the ceremony to commence. Pell had seated himself near the upper end of the room, and Mrs. Winthrop was stationed near him. Eliza and her bridesmaid made their appearance from an adjoining room, Eliza led in by Tim, and I had the honor of conducting her cousin to the place where we were to stand. We had just arranged ourselves, when Benson with his groomsman came up; and here considerable confusion ensued. Benson offered his hand to Eliza who did not extend hers, but waved it, and courtesying requested him to be seated, as there was an unoccupied seat near her uncle Pell. Tim could hardly contain himself from laughing outright, while Benson was so staggered with surprise, mortification and disappointment, that he only moved a few paces back, and looked the very picture of despair.

The lovers joined hands, and the minister commenced repeating the ceremony, when old Pell, who had cast his eyes towards that end of the room, discovered what was going on, and screamed, out, 'I forbid the banns!'

The minister stopped—'I forbid the banns!' repeated old Pell, his teeth gnashing with rage, 'I have never given my consent.'

You have no consent to give, replied Mrs. Winthrop. 'Will you please proceed with the ceremony, Mr. Strong. Mr. Pell, this is my niece's wedding, and in my own house; I therefore hope you will take the hint, and let us have no more of your interruptions.'

I say, replied Pell, 'tis written in her father's will, that she cannot marry without my consent.'

'Forgery!' cried the same supernatural voice, which Pell well recollected. It came in a smothered tone—no one heard it but Pell and Mrs. Winthrop. Old Pell grew pale and said no more. The ceremony was now finished without interruption, and Tim and Eliza were pronounced 'man and wife.' Then there was a tittering and laughing all over the house. The students of the College, particularly, enjoyed it much.

The idea that Tim had so out-generalled Benson in his lymenial campaign was too good, and they laughed together an hour. Benson only waited for the pronunciation of the sentence that Tim and Eliza were 'man & wife'—he then rushed out of the door, followed by his groomsman and old Pell, and called for his hack. As he came rushing out, the students hissed and hailed him with 'Benson, now ungallant you are, running away from your bride!'

His carriage was soon got ready, and in jumped Benson, groomsman, and old Pell driving off at the rate of ten miles an hour.

After their departure, the evening passed off merrily, the good fortune of Tim, and the discomfiture of Benson and old Pell furnishing matter of conversation and laughter for the whole party. The assembly broke up at the late hour, and departed for their respective homes.

The next morning the servant announced the arrival of Mr. Pell at Farmingdale Park, accompanied by his lawyer, Mr. Ridgely. Pell directed the servant to summon Mrs. Winthrop, Tim and Eliza to the parlor. The servant departed for that purpose, and in a few minutes they entered the parlor, where Pell and Ridgely had seated themselves.

Eliza broke the silence. 'You have come early uncle, to pay your respects to the bride. You can't tell how much I feel gratified and honored by this mark of your friendship and solicitude for my happiness.' As she said this, she bent an eye full of roguish meaning on Mrs. Winthrop and her husband.

Old Pell's wrath was up. 'I've come to tell you, madam, said he, addressing Eliza, that you and your husband are beggars! By your disobedience to me you have forfeited all claim to your father's estate, which, by his will, has now become my property. You and your hus-

Town Court Bill came back from the Senate amended. The House adhered to its former vote passing the Bill without the amendment.

Resolves in relation to annexing Texas to the United States were taken up. After discussion they were refused a passage, 50 to 53. Resolves in favor of the right of Petition and against 21st Rule of Congress, passed to be engrossed. Adj.

Spring Fashions.—The Last American has a chapter on Fashions. It appears that lots of new things are coming over from the other side of the water, and that we shall have new fashions, in abundance. It is said that a new fashion hat is on the way, and a funny thing it is, narrow rim, and steeple crown. The American, thinks he shall stick to his broad brim. We shall see.

Slaves of Fashion, be on the tip-toe. Watch the new pattern for a coat (which will probably be a meal bag, sized up,) put it on and wear it because it is fashionable. Do the same in regard to other things and we shall deserve, as well as receive, the title of *Foreign Apes*. If the Americans are proverbial for having their own way in most things, in some things, at least, they depart far from it; For either from vanity or a disqualification to be their own masters of fashion they are constantly in the habit of adopting the ridiculous and fantastic conceptions of Foreigners. They will soon be under the necessity of forming Party Divisions on the subject of Fashion. Causing a Fashion and an anti Fashion Party, unless we take it up as a branch of Temperance. Then of course we should have to get License to have a mealbag Coat.

"Save your Postage."—Our readers are referred to the advertisement of the "New England Book and Periodical Company," in another column, in order that they may save their postage. It will be a great saving to those who are in the habit of receiving Books and Periodicals by Mail. We speak for the Christian Review Boston.

Herr Driesbach.—The Lion tamer.—While in Baltimore Herr ran into a shop with a Leopard in his arms. When on his way back to the Menagerie he ran so near a boy that the Leopard seized him and bit him most shockingly. The boy is still alive; but it is doubtful whether he finally recovers. Herr was arrested in the State's behalf and required to answer at the next Court in the sum of \$1,000. He came forward for trial, but as it was still doubtful whether the boy would live, he was still held to bail. Driesbach has suffered dreadfully from a wound he received from the Leopard in his attempt to rescue the boy.

Town Court Bill.—This Bill finally passed both Houses of the Legislature and is to be referred to the people for their acceptance. The people are to decide at the September elections whether or not they will adopt it. Those Counties having a majority in its favor will have the right to carry its provisions into practice. Those Counties having a majority against it may continue on as heretofore, independent of its requirements. Therefore, the probability is, that in some Counties we shall have Town Courts, while in others we shall not.

It seems to us that this will cause a worse state of things than could possibly have occurred under the law if had been fully and unconditionally enacted. Laws are expected to operate generally, upon the whole people, not upon classes or districts. It would have been very wise if the Legislature had passed a Tax Act, and given the people of each County the privilege of accepting or rejecting it according to their pleasure. So of any other act, that affected the general interests of the State. We say let us have something or nothing,—the whole or none. If Town Courts are desired by great numbers in different portions of the State let us try them; and make a fair experiment; and if after a trial we found they were prejudicial to the best interests of the State and did not answer the end for which they were created, abolish them; but if we did, continue them. This half way mode of doing business is not the sort. We think it will not meet the approbation of the public.

Concert! A concert of Music under the direction of Maj. A. Cushman, will occur at South Paris Meeting House, on Saturday next at 10 o'clock.

Queen Victoria Insane!—Letters received in Buffalo from gentlemen in England state distinctly that the Queen is afflicted with the same disease of her Grand Father, George III, that of Insanity. It is hinted that the frequent journeys of the Queen recently have been taken in order to give a change to her thoughts by change of scene.

We learn that in the case of the State against Stevens for an attack on Neal Dow the Jury could not agree and were discharged.

A new Daily has been started in Portland. It is edited by S. C. Colcoworthy. Is neutral in Politics, and is called the "Express."

Mr. Calhoun has accepted the office of Secretary of State.

Look out for Counterfeits.—It is said that there has never been a time when so many well-executed counterfeit bills were in circulation as at the present. Thompson's Reporter of last week gives the subjoined list:—

- 3's, National Bank, city of New York.
- 5's, Yates Co. Bank, Penn Yan.
- 5's, Smyrna Bank, Delaware.
- 3's, Union Bank, Dover, N. J.
- 1's, Canal Bank, Portland, Mo.
- 3's, Waldo Bank, Belfast, Me.
- 5's, Phoenix Bank, New York.
- 10's, Yates Co. Bank, Penn Yan, N. Y.
- 10's, Bank of Middlebury, Vt.
- 10's, North Kingston Bank, R. I.
- 2's, Bank of Morris Co. Morristown, N. J.
- 5's, Northern Bank of Kentucky.
- 10's, R. I. Union Bank, Newport.
- 10's, Mechanics and Traders Bank, N. Y.
- 3's, Merchants' Bank, Newburyport, Mass.
- 10's, Bank of Monroe, Rochester, N. Y.
- 3's, Highland Bank, Newburgh, N. Y.
- 5's, Mechanics' Bank, City and Co. of Phila.
- 2's, Relief notes, Monongahela, Penn.
- 5's, Merchants' Bank, Baltimore.

STATE OF MAINE.

BY THE GOVERNOR.

A PROCLAMATION FOR A DAY OF PUBLIC HUMILIATION, FASTING, AND PRAYER.

Among the customs that have come down to us from an early period of our history, none has more justly commended itself to our regard and veneration, than that which enjoins the observance of an annual Fast.

A proper sense of our obligations to the Supreme Being, of whose bounty we are the constant recipients, and a just view of our entire dependence upon His care and providence for the blessings we need; render this collective act of devotion and reverence, an appropriate and solemn duty.

I do therefore, with the advice and consent of the Council, appoint THURSDAY, THE EIGHTEENTH DAY OF APRIL NEXT, to be observed as a day of Public Humiliation, Fasting and Prayer; and the people of this State are invited to assemble on that day, in their respective places of public worship, for the performance of such religious services as may be deemed proper for the occasion, and to abstain from unnecessary labor and such recreations as are inconsistent with the solemnities of the day.

To withdraw for a brief period from our worldly avocations, and to renew and strengthen by exercises of public and private devotion, our impressions of religious truth, must be beneficial to ourselves, and acceptable to God. As frail and dependent beings, we require His unceasing help; as erring and disobedient children, we need His merciful forgiveness. May we all improve this customary season of public prayer, to confess with contrition of heart, our manifold transgressions, and to implore, that, through the intercession of His Son, they may be remembered no more against us.

And let us, a people, join in devout acknowledgments of our Father in Heaven, for the blessings He has hitherto bestowed upon our country and ourselves, and humbly supplicate, that He will continue to grant us His protection and favor; that He will smile upon the labors of the opening season; that our Agriculture, Commerce, Fisheries and Manufactures may yield their accustomed rewards, and all the varied pursuits of human industry prosper in our hands; that the voice of health may be heard in our dwellings, and peace, and order, and public prosperity prevail throughout the land.

And let us invoke the Divine approbation upon all the benevolent and philanthropic enterprises of the day; that the cause of education may flourish; that the ignorant may be enlightened; that the intemperate and vicious be reclaimed; that our children and youth, may be so nurtured and instructed, as to grow up properly qualified to fill the places of the present generation, and be enabled, through their intelligence and virtue, to maintain and perfect our free institutions; that the principles of civil and religious liberty may be more widely extended, and the benign influences of our holy religion universally diffused among men.

And remembering our own infirmities and imperfections, may we cultivate in ourselves, a spirit of kindness, benevolence and charity to our fellow men, evincing towards others those christian virtues of forbearance and toleration, which our own manifold deficiencies so often need.

Given at the Council Chamber, at Augusta, this sixteenth day of March, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-four; and in the sixty eighth year of the independence of the United States.

HUGH J. ANDERSON.

By the Governor:

P. C. JOHNSON, Secretary of State.

"BEAUTY AND BOOTY"
The Bay State Democrat says that the following letter was written in answer to one from George Barstow, Esq. who in his history of New Hampshire had stated the fact that "beauty and booty" was the watchword of the British army on the day of the battle of New Orleans. This statement has been cavilled at, and denied by some prominent federalists in New Hampshire, who could not bear that the imputation should rest upon their old allies of the last war. Mr. Barstow accordingly applied to General Jackson for support of his statement, and the following reply is published in the *Cheshire* (N. H. Republican):

HERMITAGE, Feb. 19 1844.
GEORGE BARSTOW, Esq. Dear Sir—Under cover from my friend, the Hon. Franklin Pierce of New Hampshire, of date the 2d inst. I have received yours of the 29th of Oct., 1843, in which you state "that in your history of New Hampshire you have asserted the fact that the words *beauty and booty* were used as watch words by the British at New Orleans, &c.—that this has been contradicted by one of the federal papers, and you appeal to me for the truth of this statement." To which I reply, that on the 8th of January, 1815, after the battle of that morning, was found amongst the papers of a British sergeant that fell near our line (one of the left column of the British army, commanded by Gen. Tarzane, and led on by Col. Royley, against my right,) an orderly book, containing the words "*Beauty and Booty*," as the watch words of the British army for the 8th of January, 1815.

These words being found in the sergeant's orderly book, were believed by all to have been the watch words of the British army on that day.

The British officers have since denied that such was given by the commander-in-chief; but it would have been an awful responsibility for a subordinate officer to have given it, without the knowledge and consent of the commander-in-chief. From the fact disclosed, none of my officers, as well as myself, ever doubted but it was the real watch-word for the day of the British army, and history has thus recorded. These are the facts, and posterity must judge from whence the watch-words proceeded.

I am greatly debilitated, write with difficulty, and must close. I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

ANDREW JACKSON.

BAD AND GOOD FROM WASHINGTON.

BAD.

We regret to announce the rejection of Mr. RANTOUL, as Collector of the Port of Boston, Mr. WESTON, as Postmaster at Augusta, and ANSON G. CHANDLER, as Collector of the Passamquoddy District. These gentlemen, we learn, received the full democratic vote.

GOOD.

The Senate have confirmed Hon. JOHN Y. MASON, as Secretary of the Navy.

A ploughman in England, lately became enamored of a milk-maid on a neighboring farm. His addresses were rejected and the disappointed swain, full of melancholy vengeance, procured a strong cord, when out into the barn, and—horror to relate—tied all the cows, tails together!

It is rumored at Washington, that Lemuel Williams will be appointed Collector at Boston.

It was not known at Washington, on the 16th inst. unless by letters received there in the evening, whether Mr. Calhoun would go into the Cabinet, or not.

The Charleston Mercury says:—
"Believing that he can do substantial service to the country, we hope he will accept the appointment. We believe that it is the general wish of his friends here that he should do so. We have not heard an opinion against it."

The Boston Post says:—
"There is a great breeze in Washington about the annexation of Texas. It is said that the President has already signed a treaty for this purpose, and that it is immediately to be submitted to the Senate."

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce, in its edition of Monday evening, says:—
WALL STREET. "Stocks are down plentifully today. Wall street is full of war rumors. They contemplate a war with Great Britain and Mexico too which are certainly going as probable now as they have been any time within a year past, but no more so. People seem to think that the question of admitting Texas will disturb our peace at home and abroad, but that is not the feeling at Washington."

And again:—
"Stocks have fallen a good deal upon war rumors, the story is, that Texas will be admitted to the Union, and that Mexico, supported by England, will declare war, which consequences of the annexation are not at all likely to happen."

The National Intelligencer says positively, that a Treaty for the annexation of Texas, has either been made, or is now nearly completed.

The Massachusetts Legislature adj. on Saturday last, after a session of 74 days.

DEFINITION.—A writer in the *Knickerbocker* defines Transcendentalism as follows. It is as clear as mud!
"Incomprehensibilitypositivityalityationmentnessism!"

Mr. Tyler's Luck.—A *Good Jest*.—The Washington correspondent of that excellent paper, the N. Y. True Sun, states that some evenings after the accident on board the Princeton, a large crowd being assembled at Gadsby's a stranger was overheard to say: "I wish to hear of Captain Tyler had been sitting astride of the gun when it was fired." A gentleman stepped up to him, rebuked him strongly, and said, "I shall make a personal affair of it." The stranger replied, "You had better hear me out before you say so. I intended to have added that if he had been seated on the gun, his good luck would have prevented the explosion!" A general huzza rewarded him for his ingenuity.

Pennsylvania Canals.—In the Senate of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the speaker presented a communication from the canal commissioners, submitting an estimate of the amount which will probably be necessary to keep the public works in repair during the present year. They calculate that the sum of \$147,150 21 will be needed, in addition to the \$60,000 recently appropriated, and the unexpended balance of former appropriations, which is said to be \$19,000 44.

A TERRIBLE CHAP.—A young fellow named James S. Childers, a writer of verses by profession, was indicted on the 20th ult., at Detroit, Michigan, for having offended the commonwealth by marrying, within about two years, some five or six wives. The women were all desperately enamored of him and even sought to follow him to prison.

RE-READ THIS.
Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

THE virtues of these Pills are now cheerfully and universally acknowledged by their great popularity and extensive circulation, and few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the real excellence, and how well they are ready to add the testimonials of their own experience in favor of this reliable medicine.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS are designed to ASSIST NATURE in restoring the various organs to a healthy action, by cleansing the stomach and bowels, and PURIFYING the whole system from those morbid and corrupt humors which in most cases are the cause of disease, and these give to the patient health for sickness, and cheerfulness for his daily life.

The medicinal qualities which has attended the use of these Pills has introduced some unprincipled persons to manufacture a spurious article, which they endeavor to palm on the many, by using the name of the GENUINE MEDICINE, hence the importance of purchasing only of the regular authorized Agent for the sale of the above invaluable medicine in this Village, and do not purchase elsewhere, if you would be sure of obtaining the GENUINE MEDICINE.—1844

MARRIED.
In Norway, by Rev. T. J. Tenney, Mr. Oram & Crocker of Foxcroft, to Miss Elizabeth A. Cobb of Norway.

DIED.
In Mexico, Mrs. Melinda Bumpass, aged about 40.
In Turner, Dr. Joseph C. Green, aged about 45.

Sale of Minors Real Estate.

TO be sold at public Vendue or private sale, by License from the Probate Court of Oxford County, at the dwelling house, late the residence of John Turner, late of Turner in said County, deceased, all the interest which Samuel Torrey, Henry Paul Batchford Jewett, Eleonor and Edwin Cowper Jewett, minor heirs of legates of the said deceased, have in the Real Estate of said John Turner, viz:—The Home Farm, called, Lots No. 175 & 176, part of Lot No. 189, 191, and 200. Also 50 acres, part of the farm formerly owned by Charles Lee Turner, Esq. All situated in said Turner, March 26, 1844.

JAMES TORREY, 46
Turner, March 26, 1844.

Freedom.
NOW all men by these Presents, that I, Rufus Bartlett, Jr. of Poland in the County of Cumberland, and State of Maine, do hereby relinquish to my wife Hannah M. Bartlett, his time from this day till he shall be twenty-one years of age to transact business for himself; and I shall claim no part of his earnings and shall not hold myself responsible for any debts which he may hereafter contract.

Witness:—DAVID NOYES, 3w46
Clarendon A. NOYES.
Poland, March 16, 1844.

The subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

JOHN HIGGINS, late of Porter, in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

RUFUS BARTLETT, JR.
Parsonfield, March 6th, 1844. 46

NOTICE.
THE conditions of a certain Deed given by Geo. V. Billinwood to me (and dated November 7, 1837, and recorded Book 53, Page 347,) having been broken, the said LAND will be sold at

PUBLIC AUCTION,
at my residence in Bethel, on THURSDAY, the 25th day of April, 1844, at 9 o'clock A. M.

Said land consists of Lot No. 25 and part of Lot No. 27, in the 10th Range in Bethel, being 94 acres, and embracing a good pasture and unimproved land suitable for wood or cultivation.

WILL BE SOLD AT THE SAME TIME,
One BAY MARE, valuable for a Family, or for Farming purposes.
One COW.
One SLEIGH.
Eleven SHEEP.
A quantity of HAY.
A lot of FARMING TOOLS.
A large lot of Household FURNITURE.
A lot of BEEF and PORK.
Some Peas, Beans, Rye, Corn and Oats.
One Boat.—Some Plank, Boards, and other Lumber, and a great variety of articles too numerous to mention. Six months credit will be given on all sums over five dollars with good security.

JOHN GROVER, 3w45
Bethel, March 15, 1844.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.
THE undersigned have been appointed, by the Judge of Probate in and for the County of Oxford, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of the creditors to the estate of

ELIJAH RICHARDSON, late of Sweden in said County, deceased, represented insolvent. Six months from the fifth day of March, eight hundred and forty-four, are allowed to creditors to bring in and prove their claims against the estate; and the Commissioners will be in session to receive and examine the same on the first Saturday of May and the last Saturday of August next from one to five o'clock in the afternoon, at the house of William H. Kneeland in Sweden.

FRANKLIN HOSMER, Com'r's.
JOHN HAMLIN, 44
Sweden, March 7th, 1844.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of the Administrator of the estate of Jacob Wardwell late of Albany, in said County, deceased, praying for License to sell said deceased's interest in "the Southern half of Lot numbered Eight in the fourteenth Range of Lots in Waterford, in said County, containing by estimation Eighty acres, which land was holden in mortgage as collateral security for a Note of hand given by one Richard D. Lord," for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and incidental charges:

It was Ordered, That the said Petitioner give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Paris, on the first Tuesday of April next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

At a Court of Probate held at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the first Tuesday of March in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and forty-four.

ON the Petition of the Widow of Joseph Stanley, late of Paris, in said County, deceased, praying for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased.

It was Ordered, That the said WIDOW give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Fryeburg, in said County, on the second Tuesday of August next, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
GEO. F. EMERY, Register.
Copy—Attest: GEO. F. EMERY, Register.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

The true character of Counterfeiters and sellers of counterfeit Medicines.

NO medicine has ever been introduced to the American public, whose virtues have been more cheerfully and universally acknowledged by its vast popularity and extensive circulation than Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. To do justice upon their various virtues at this late season would be a work of supererogation, since few who peruse this article will be found unacquainted with the widely circulated proofs of the real excellence of the medicine, to which many will be ready to add the testimonials of their own experience. But if further proof were needed of the value of the remedy, it might be found in the fact that no medicine in the market has been so shamelessly and repeatedly counterfeited. Ignorant, envious, avaricious, and unprincipled men, have in different places, manufactured a spurious pill, bearing a superficial resemblance to the true article, but composed either of impure or deleterious ingredients, which they have sought to foist upon the public as the veritable

INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

These fraudulent swindlers could never pass off their vile wares upon the public but for the connivance and assistance of (self-styled) respectable druggists, who, for the sake of a little filthy lucre, lend themselves to this inhuman and unwholesome system of imposition. The counterfeiter of a popular medicine is more evil than a counterfeiter of current money. The injury done by the latter, sinks to nothing in comparison with those inflicted upon society by the former. We might point him wringing the mite from the hand of an invalid penury which is extended for the boon of health, and receive instead, the vile drug that promotes and aggravates disease, or to view it in its best aspect, suffers it to rage unchecked. How melancholy is the reflection that thousands may have been hurried to the grave by having a counterfeit substituted for the true medicine, who, but for the renal fraud, might now be living in high health, the delight and hope of the social circle. All classes are interested in putting down these vile counterfeiters.

Let the Stores where they are sold be marked and shunned!

And let the virtuous indignation of the community administer to all concerned in these unfair practices a general and withering rebuke.

CAUTION:

The public will please observe that the genuine medicine has the following wording on the sides of the boxes:

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL.

—Indian Purge—

Of the North American College of Health.

And also around the border of a label will be found in small type, "Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1847, by William Wright, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania."

It will be further observed that the printed direction for using the medicine, which accompanies each box, are also entered according to Act of Congress; and the same form will be found at the bottom of the first page of the supply.

The slightest attention to the above few particulars will serve to entice the purchaser from fraud, and save the lives of those who may otherwise be endangered by using a counterfeit medicine.

The public will also remember that all those who sell the genuine Indian Vegetable Pills are provided with a certificate of agents, signed by

William Wright, Vice President of the American College of Health,

and that no dealer is ever in any case allowed to sell the genuine article. All travelling Agents will be provided with a certificate of Agents, as above described, and those who cannot show one will be known as base impostors.

The various Agents receive their supplies of the genuine pills, as before stated, from the only Office and General Depot for the New England States.

198 TREMONT STREET, 198

Boston, Mass.

Principal Office, and General Depot, 169, Ruce st. Philadelphia, Pa.

Agents relative to the Pills must be addressed thus—**N. B. Office N. A. College of Health, 198 Tremont St. Boston, Mass.**

Beware of the Innumerable Districts, in Ann Street, Boston.

N. B. Buy of none except the following regularly appointed Agents:

AGENTS.

Oxford County.

Albany, Lewis Crockett.

Andover, Thomas Jackson.

Bethel, Kimball & Crocker.

Bethel, E. A. Carter & Co.

Bethel, H. C. Miller.

Bethel, H. C. Miller.

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Bethel, H. C. Miller.

DR. J. D. BUZZELL'S CELEBRATED FAMILY MEDICINES,

CONSISTING OF
Vegetable Bileous Bitters,
Vegetable Bileous Pills,
Jaundice Mixture,
Hemorrhoidal, or Pile Powders,
Compound Strengthening Plaster,
Ointment for the cure of Cutaneous Eruptions,
and Cough Mixture.

THESE Medicines are purely Vegetable, and

extensively used in various parts of the United States,

the British Provinces and the West Indies.

They are particularly intended for the removal of Chronic Diseases, such as habitual or periodical head ache, Catarrh, Consumption of the lungs—various affections of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, urinary vesicle, glands, &c. Dropsy, Rheumatism, Bilious and common Typhus fevers, Indigestion of the Lungs, Pleurisy, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, &c.

Also, as preventives to some contagious diseases, such as the Yellow, Scarlet and Purplé fevers, and although these are some contagious diseases which they are not capable, such as small pox, measles, hooping cough, &c., yet he, from many years experience, has become confident, that all who contract any of those diseases, while under the influence of these medicines, taken in such doses as to keep up and maintain a healthy action in the secretory and excretory vessels of the digestive organs, are but slightly affected, and are easily managed, whereas, on the contrary, doubtless in many cases, they would prove not only distressing, but uncontrollable and dangerous.

For a more full and particular description of disease, and the medicine to be applied, I beg leave to refer you to my circular in pamphlet form, which may be found wherever the medicines are for sale, and to the remarks accompanying them.

Agents—Oxford County.

HUBBARD & MARBLE, Paris Hill; A. Briggs, North

Park; J. Crockett, Norway Village; J. Wilson, Oxford;

Wm. Walker, Bethel; Brock & Co., C. P. Brigham, Buck

field; Wm. B. Bray, S. B. Holt, N. Turner; J. M. Deshon,

Canton; J. Dickson, Woodstock; Breton & Washburn, Liv

ermore; J. H. Wardwell, J. Graham, Pomeroy; C. S. Chase,

Dixfield; J. M. Dorr, Mexico; L. S. Rumpsey, Hallow;

J. Parsons, C. H. Carter, Minot; C. S. Packard, Auburn;

C. Howe, Sumner.—April 11, 1848. epy49

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA or BRONCHITIS,

CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGH, and all

Pulmonary Affections and Diseases of the Lungs, this is

believed to be the most efficacious and safe medicine known in Amer

ica, for proof of which we refer to those who have used it, and to the numerous certificates of Physicians and others

attached to the inside wrapper of each bottle.

Dr. Amory, of Franklin, Mass., writes that after hav

ing prescribed the usual remedies without relief, and having

consulted with several eminent Physicians, he has found the

Vegetable Pulmonary Balm to have had the desired effect,

and recommended it as a safe, convenient and efficacious reme

dy.

Dr. Thomas Brown, of Concord, N. H., writes that to his

knowledge, it has never disappointed the reasonable expecta

tions of those who have used it.

The public are particularly cautioned against the many

Counterfeits or Imitations which have partially or wholly as

sumed the name of the genuine article.

* * * Deceased that it is not genuine unless one or both of

the written signatures of SAMUEL REED or WM. JOHNS

CUTLER are found attached to a yellow label on a blue en

velope. All labels of the date of Dec. 1839, will

have the written signature of Wm. John Cutler. Prepared

by REED, WING & CUTLER, (late Low & Reed,) whole

sale Druggists, 51 Chatham Street, Boston; and sold by Druggis

ts, Apothecaries and country merchants generally.

Price 50 cents.

PARIS, THOMAS CROCKER, Agent. epy19

\$10,000 REWARD

Will be paid to any Physician who will produce

a better Compound for Family use

than the

GENUINE DUTCH OR

GERMAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

STYLED

THE LION OF THE DAY.

TO the inhabitants of the United States

and the Canadas—The Pills, well called the Lion of

the Day, are respectfully recommended to the attention and trial

of all those subject to the attacks of Bilious, Dyspeptic, and

other Chronic diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels. These

Pills have long been without a successful rival in Germany

and throughout Europe, and many years in various parts of the

United States, by the most eminent Physicians, as a Family

Medicine.

This Pill is composed of extracts from nine parts of the Ve

getable kingdom. They are simple in their preparation, mild in

their effects, and unrivaled in their results. They have long

received the most flattering recommendation from the Medical

Faculty; such men as Dr. Mott, and Dr. Guernsey, of N. York;

Dr. Delamater, Dr. Hosack, and Dr. Landon, of Dutchess coun

ty; and Dr. E. Beck, M. D., of Glen Falls—these men have

long stood at the head of their profession.

Agents: gastric irritation distends the digestive organs and

becomes a fruitful source of disease: in some people Dyspepsia,

in others, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Hypochondria,

Asthma, Gout, Piles, Epilepsy, Loco Spirits, Chronic Di

arrhea, Pulmonary Consumption, Sick Headache, Eruption

of the Skin, Salt Rheum, St. Anthony's Fire, Yellow

and Bilious Fevers, Fever and Ague, Heartburn, Colic,

and various other Disorders, Intermittent and Remittent

Fevers, Erysipelas, Scald Head, Humors, and all

GREAT BARGAINS! FRANCIS BLAKE,

(SUCCESSOR TO G. & F. BLAKE.)

HAS just received from New York and Boston, a

splendid and desirable Stock of new and fashion

able FALL and WINTER GOODS, Foreign and

Domestic; which he now offers at wholesale or retail

to the former patrons of G. & F. Blake, and the pub

lic generally, at prices as low as Goods of the same

quality, can be purchased in the county, State, or

United States. Among which are the following:

BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES

SATINETTS, VESTINGS,

All kinds of COTTON and WOOLEN GOODS

Prints, Copperplates,

SILKS, CLOAK CLOTHS,

In great variety.

CARPETINGS, FEATHERS,

Rich and cheap SHAWLS, Linens, Damasks, Ho

siery, Gloves, Rich Ribbons and Linings.

Paper Hangings, School Books,

of every description.

STATIONERY

of all kinds.

Hats, Caps, & Furs.

CROCKERY, GLASS, & CHINA WARE,

And every kind of Furnishing Goods.

GROCERIES, HARD & HOLLOW WARE

Iron and Steel, Nails, Glass, Lime, Fish,

Salt, Flour, and Grindstones.

DYE STUFFS, PAINTS, MEDI

CINES, &c.

Please call and examine.

Harrison, Nov. 21. 3m

BLACK-SMITHING.

The subscriber, having located himself on Paris

Hill, (near the shop formerly occupied by J. R. Mer

rill,) is prepared to manufacture all kinds of work in

the neatest and best manner.

ELLIPTIC SPIRIGS,

Carriage Work

of all kinds.

AXES, HOES,

PITCH-FORKS, MANURE-FORKS,

CHAINS, CHISELS,

and all kinds of edge tools made to order and at short

notice.

Horse Shoeing in the best manner for 80 cts.

Or Shoeing Do. \$1.35.

All of which will be WARRANTED.

JOHN COOPER, Jr.

Paris Hill, Nov. 24, 1843. 3m30

Standard Periodical for Youth.

A NEW VOLUME OF

ROBERT MERRY'S MUSEUM,

EDITED BY S. G. GOODRICH,

AUTHOR OF PETER PARLEY'S TALES.

Commencing Jan., 1844.

THE publishers of this very popular Magazine for Youth be

lieve anxious to secure fully entitled to the success which

has attended their efforts, would announce to their patrons that

they intend to make the forth coming volume far more interest

ing than any of its predecessors. The Editorial department

will still be under the management of S. G. Goodrich, Esq.,

the highly popular author of Peter Parley's Tales, whose fame

as one of the most fascinating writers for youth is too extensiv

ely diffused to need further comment. A variety of new and

pleasing articles are now ready, and will appear in this volu

me inferior in interest to the "Tales of Thomas Trotter,"

"The Siberian Tale," "Story of Philip Brague,"

"Adventures of Robert Merry," and others which have been

thoroughly digested before it is submitted into the work, and great

care will be taken that it shall not contain anything incon

sistent with morality and virtue. Commencing in January, we

shall also introduce a piece of Music to every number. We

have also in progress a variety of new and striking Engravings,

designed by Mr. H. Billings, for this work exclusively. In

short, the publishers are determined to make this Magazine as

good as talent, care, attention and liberal expense can make it,

and they respectfully ask all Mr. Robert Merry's friends to

give them their kind support and encouragement. The Terms

of the Museum will continue as before, viz:—

One Dollar per annum, in advance.

In order, however, to give all an opportunity to peruse

WESTBROOK SEMINARY.

THE Spring Term of this Seminary will commence

on Monday, the 4th of March next, under the gov

ernment and instruction of

GEORGE W. TRUE,

AND **MOSES B. WALKER.**

Thorough instruction will be given as heretofore in the

Ancient and Modern languages, and in the various de

partments of literature and science.

Familiar lectures on various subjects connected with

mental and moral culture will be given during the term.

Arrangements have been made with Mr. J. C. Ballard

for opening a boarding-house where board can be obtained

for \$1.00 per week.

Board in private families, \$1.50 for males, \$1.25 for

females.

TERMS PER QUARTER.

For common English Branches, \$3.00

" Higher " " " 4.00

" Languages, " " 5.00

Feb. 5th, 1844. w440

LEWISTON FALLS ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term will commence on MONDAY,

March 4th. In addition to thorough instruction

in the solid branches arrangements have been made to

afford to young ladies instruction in Music and Painting.

No effort will be spared to render the Institution worthy

of its increased patronage. Good board can be obtained

upon very reasonable terms. For further particulars

apply to the Principal, Mr. EDWARD F. WATSON, or to

SAMUEL PICKARD, Sec'y.

Lewiston Falls, Feb. 7, 1844. 340